

The Orangeburg Democrat.

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A Card.

Editors Orangeburg Democrat:

"Tis to the pen and press we mortals owe
All we've forgot and almost all we know."

I, therefore, beg leave through your widely circulated paper to give the public a few facts relative to the organization of the so-called "Willow Swamp Straightout Democratic Club," as it seems, from its name and other circumstances connected with its history, desirous of making the impression on the public mind that fusion or Radicalism had tarnished the hitherto bright escutcheon of the "Willow Democratic Club." And if in giving the public a brief history of this straight model of Democracy, I should give offence, I have only to say that I am responsible at any time, under any circumstances, for every word uttered, and have no apology to offer, only my devotion to the cause of truth and right. Previous to the reorganization of the clubs in the county Mr. W. C. Mitchell, an entire stranger in this township, repeatedly asked me to allow him to use my name for nomination for President of the "Willow Democratic Club," to which I finally, with reluctance consented. The club met for reorganization in May. Mr. C. F. Dowling, the President, briefly stated the object of the meeting, and while a member of the club was offering my name in nomination for President, Mr. Mitchell interrupted him by offering the name of Mr. Dowling to the utter astonishment of myself and others conversant with his (Mitchell's) course. The election was by ballot, and the result as reported by the tellers was eighteen for Evans and five for Dowling. The next election was for Vice-President. W. L. W. Riley being the only one nominated, was, on motion of Mr. Mitchell, seconded by Jesse Baker, elected by acclamation. On the next day at Willow Swamp Church Mr. Mitchell stated to me that, while my worst enemies did not object to me, he (Mitchell) Mr. Dowling and others, did object to Mr. Riley's holding the position he did in the club, and asked me to reassemble the club to reconsider Riley's election. I said to him that Riley was fairly elected and could only be removed from the position he held as a member of the County Executive Committee by action of the Convention, but that my duties were, if I rightly understood them, to consult the wishes of the club, and that I would re-assemble the club on the next Thursday at ten o'clock A. M., and reconsider the election of Riley, and I so expressed myself to several gentlemen, among the number the Rev. Mr. Baggett, all concurring with me that as the turnout on the day previous was small, a larger one would give more general satisfaction and that the ratification of Mr. Riley's election would be a finale to the whole thing. The club did assemble pursuant to notice, and after one o'clock, with a much larger turnout, I called the club to order, and definitely stated the object of our second meeting, when, after a long pause, Mr. Mitchell sprang to his feet and in a very unparliamentary manner disgorged himself of one of the most sarcastic and uncalled for harangues it has ever been my misfortune to listen to, applying to Riley every epithet that vulgarity or malice could suggest, using language unfit for the occasion and which you, Mr. Editor, would doubtless regard as an insult were I to offer it to the readers of your paper, to all of which Mr. Riley put in a flat denial, demanding the proof which Mr. Mitchell failed to give. Well under the impulse of the eloquence of Mr. Mitchell's speech, here, within two miles of where Riley was born and reared, where his good deeds and bad ones were alike known to the people, the vote was taken, ratifying by a considerable majority his former election. Then it was that this so-called straightout club had its origin, numbering, as I was informed, fourteen names, among them some six or eight gentlemen recently from

Edgefield County, not members of the club. Some few of the old club have gone over to the bolters, among the number Mr. J. T. Williamson, who accepted the appointment as a delegate from me to the Convention, occupying a seat on that floor, his repugnance to Mr. Riley lying all the while dormant. How gentlemen can reconcile such a course with common decency, remains to be explained.

Now, in conclusion, I can only say in regard to Mr. Riley's political antecedents, that he was a member of the first Democrat club ever organized in this township, presided over by the late lamented John R. Milhouse, Esq., and that while I presided over it some years ago, he was a member, and that during the Ellenton riot he was a member of my company, and when called on by the people of Graham's to go to their aid, I found him in my ranks a willing subject, whilst others, now members of the bolter's club, slept in their beds under the plea of ill health. I have reluctantly written the above in vindication of one hundred and fifty-five true and tried Democrats, who are willing to show their faith by their works, and yield obedience to the wishes of a majority of their party.

A. J. EVANS,
Pres. Willow Dem. Club.
Willow Township, July 20, 1880.

Horrible.

Within the hearing of the church bells of Spartanburg are twenty-two white women living openly with negroes as husbands, and one widow of a negro recently deceased. She has two of his children by a black woman whom she proposes to raise as her own. Two or three of these women show marks of intelligence and good raising. Nearly all of them are natives of that county and North Carolina. The greater portion of them are low and degraded, with no hope of ever rising from their debased condition. The colored people living in the neighborhood complain very much of the state of affairs, and say that these miserable white women live with the negroes just to have some one give them bread.

Elections.

Alabama is the first State that will elect State officers this year. The election will be held in that State on the first Monday in August. Arkansas follows on the first Monday in September. Vermont votes for a governor on the first Tuesday in September and Maine on the second Monday in September. Ohio, Indiana, Georgia, West Virginia and Colorado hold elections in October. Maine is the first doubtful State to pronounce a verdict upon the issues between the parties, and considerable interest will attach to the result. The Greenbackers and Democrats will unite and there is a great probability that the Republicans will be defeated.

Waste Labor.

The Winsboro News and Herald says that one of the evils with which the South has always contended, and which exist even more in the present time than during the days of slavery, is that of waste labor. In the North, as well as in the Old World, the utilization of all the energies of man has been reduced to a science, but in the South, just as unlimited water power runs undeveloped into the ocean, so muscular force is kept latent through the combined effects of laziness and bad management.

It is unlikely that Col. Cash the killer of Col. Shannon will be hanged. The traditions of the old fire eating days still linger in this State, and as Col. Cash shot his man in accordance with the letter of the code, it will probably be difficult to find a South Carolina jury willing to send him to the gallows. But if he goes scott free, it will be a bad business for South Carolina in more ways than one.

Mean souls, like mean pictures, are often found in good looking frames.

A Deplorable Marriage.

A narrative of the marriage of a brother and sister, through ignorance, was published some time ago in the Herald; another chapter in the sad event has now been made public. It will be remembered that a young woman called on Judge Neilson, of the Brooklyn City Court, and asked him what course she should take to have the marriage between herself and husband annulled, as he was her own brother and she had become his wife through ignorance. It appears that several years since an Irish girl, named Connor, came to this country, and formed the acquaintance of Peter Peterson, a Swede. She consented to live with him as his wife. A child was born in due time and in order to hide her disgrace, the child, a boy, was given to her sister, who was married to a brother of Peterson, and was christened Peter Peterson. Some two years after another child was born to the Connor girl. The father disappeared soon after and the little one, a girl, was called Anne E. Connor. Peter and Annie regarded each other as cousins. They grew up together in this city, attended the same school and as years advanced became very much attached to each other. When Peter reached man's estate he was started in business by his foster parents and prospered. Last summer Annie's mother paid a visit to the old country, and upon her return was horrified to learn that during her absence Peter and Annie had become man and wife. She immediately disclosed the secret history of Peter's birth and wrecked the happiness of their home. Annie hastened at once to Judge Neilson and related the terrible story. Acting under his advice she consulted with a lawyer and instituted proceedings for divorce. The case was referred to Counsellor E. E. Dana to take testimony and report. Mr. Dana has handed in his report favoring a separation, and the same, it is believed, has been confirmed by Judge Neilson.—N. Y. Herald.

South Carolina Distanced.

South Carolina needn't take on any airs about the killing of Col. Shannon by Gen. Cash, in a duel. At the same time, in a town near San Antonio, Texas, a double fatal duel took place, without any of the circumstances usually attendant upon affairs of this kind in South Carolina. Texas is a "business" State, and when John and Ab McCoy, and Calhoun and John Dee, stockmen, met at a country store and quarreled over a difference of \$250 in a statement of a stock account; and when Ab McCoy and Cal. Dee drew their revolvers and fired at the same time, both falling dead, one shot through the heart and the other through the head, and when John McCoy and Jake Dee drew pistols and fired, both being mortally wounded, there was only the usual excitement among the bystanders, and as there were no "friends" on hand to continue the slaughter, the remaining herders gathered up the dead and buried them, and went about their business.

Made a Bad Job of It.

A little anecdote *Appropos* of self-made men: It used always be a boast of Herry Clews, the banker, that he was a specimen of this class. One day he noticed that Mr. Traverse—the Wall street wit whose stammering squibs of speech have won a world-wide celebrity—was eyeing his bald head with a critical expression of countenance. "Well, what's the matter, Traverse?" asked Clews, rather impatiently. "H-H-Henry," responded the other, "d-d-didn't you s-s-say you were a s-s-self-made man?" "Yes, certainly; I made myself." "Then w-w-why in the d-d-devil, when you were a-b-b-bout it, didn't you p-p-put a little more h-h-hair on the top of your head?"

—A big head is no more an evidence of brains than a paper collar is of a shirt.

Married or not Married.

It isn't often that a young man gets married and then forgets all about it. They have found some such case up in Saugerties, N. Y., and, as a consequence, Saugerties is holding its breath and awaiting the result. Young Lester Burton found his name in a newspaper the other day, and attached to it was that of Miss Anna Schromaker. Burton went around to the office to see about it and declared that to the best of his knowledge and belief that marriage notice was fictitious, and if he had married the young lady he didn't know it. Just then it occurred to somebody that the young lady herself might know something about the case. She apparently did, for she declared most positively that she was married, and that young Lester Burton was her husband. It was a sad mix, for one or the other of the young people couldn't fail to be somewhat disappointed. Then the minister was looked up. His name was Scudder—The Rev. Mr. Scudder of Red Hook. He hadn't any record of the marriage, and hadn't given any marriage certificate at the time the young lady said the ceremony was performed, but a few days ago however, he gave her a certificate at her own request and upon her own statement that he had married her. And here the matter rests for the present. Saugerties has divided into two parties. Half the town supports the statement of the girl and the other half believes that the young man is right. The case is to be taken to court, and a whole lot of lawyers are going to settle the question.

Air Castles.

The Republican National Committee has about decided to contest some of the Southern States as the outlook in the North is not particularly reassuring. At the recent committee meeting the Southern members were called upon to report the chances of success in their respective States. Their replies were falstaflian in the extreme. In Alabama the Republicans were declared to have much better chances of success and a much better organization than the Democrats. W. Watkins Hicks pledged Florida's electoral ticket to Garfield, and promised a Congressman besides. North Carolina was also declared safe for the Republicans. Sam Lee, when called on, said that the Republicans were thoroughly organized in South Carolina, and with a little help from the North he could carry the State by twenty-five thousand majority for Garfield. Similar promises were made from all the States. It is to be presumed that the Northern members heard these Muchausenisms with disgust. If the Southern members had agreed among themselves to lie about only one or two States they might have been believed. But they overdid the business. The Republican will find their hands full in the North, and as they failed to carry any Southern States fairly in, 1876, even with the aid of machinery and troops, they will hardly be foolish enough to waste time on any of them now. The South will be Solid, for Hancock.

If Tanner, the New York starvationist, lives through his forty days, it seems likely that the fasting match will be established as a regular American amusement. He has already received a challenge from Baltimore for a contest of fifteen days for \$500 a side, the man who loses the most flesh to be considered beaten.

Beneath a shady tree they sat,
He held her hand, she held his hat,
I held my breath and lay right flat;
They kissed, I saw them do it.
He held that kissing was no crime,
She held her head up every time,
I held my peace, wrote this rhyme,
While they thought no one knew it.

A Radical procession in Georgetown on Monday showed the mottoes, "Martyrs to Freedom—John Brown and Abraham Lincoln;" "Black Men Have Rights Which White Men are Bound to Respect."

Agricultural Hints.

Have faith in an overruling Providence, but plow deep and put a little manure in the hill.

Gather melons in the dark of the moon; particularly if they are your neighbor's melons.

Cooks have been very successfully raised with coal oil, but the process is demoralizing to the kitchen.

Plant your neighbors' cat early. One under each fruit tree will help your crop and do your neighbor a good turn besides.

The late variety of young men (those who keep daughters up until 3 A. M.) should be raised rapidly—out of the front door.

Raise boys early—in the morning. If they don't "raise" easily, a light dressing of peach tree fertilizer will help them wonderfully.

Teach your boy to love the farm. To do this don't send him out to drop potatoes, but give him a horse and carriage and a new whip.

A Michigan widow who jumped off a load of hay and knocked down a tramp who made fun of her sunbonnet, had three offers of marriage within a week.

When you are plowing new ground and run into a stump, don't swear about it. Go hire somebody to swear for you who can do it with more grace and dignity.

Premium pumpkins should be weaned early and brought up on the bottle. Take them in the house over night, or your neighbor may get them to the fair ahead of you.

Develop your resources if you have any, and if you haven't any, get some. Don't depend too much on a bad fence and your neighbor's pasture field to bring your cattle through.

Cut His Way Through.

A student named Davis, from up in the Cherokee county, graduated this session at Wake Forest, N. C. Five years ago he went to that college with five cents in his pocket—all his money. They told him he had better go back, but he vowed he would stay there and live on the wind but what he would go through. And stick he did. He cut wood about for citizens, and finally the professors gave him the contract to cut up their winter wood. Professor Royall was in the chapel one morning and heard a terrible racket out side, like a cannon touched off, and it was Davis who had finished all of a pile of wood except some great knotty sticks that he split by boring holes and ramming in powder. He cut six hundred and odd dollars out of wood during his term and graduated only twenty-five dollars in debt for the whole five years. He learned to sing, and taught sing-school in the country during his spare Saturdays. That made him some money. He graduated with honor, and the subject of his commencement speech was, "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may." He has got his axe with him, and intends to lay it in his study and label it: "With this I cut my way through." He has already been offered a professorship of some college. Go it, Davis.—Reidville, N. C., Times.

Gains and Losses.

According to present estimates under the census the Southern States will lose thirteen representatives in Congress and may possibly gain three—two in Texas and one in Missouri. The Northern States will probably lose eight members and gain eighteen—the gains going to Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado and California. Eleven Democratic States will probably lose thirteen representatives, and two Democratic States gain three representatives; four Republican States lose five representatives, and seven Republican States gain eighteen, while three doubtful States lose four representatives.

The New York Times is forced to admit that the Union is in no danger in this canvass. This is a Democratic gain.

Horrible Murders and Suicide.

At Lyons, New York, Sunday last, Solomon H. Easterly, a farmer, worth between \$20,000 and \$30,000, quarreled with his wife and her mother, Mrs. Greer, when he (Easterly) left the house, and securing an axe returned, and on entering the room where Mrs. Greer and his wife were he at once attacked the former, striking her a terrible blow with the axe on the head, sinking the blade into the woman's brain. Mrs. Greer, on being struck, staggered to a corner of the room, where she fell and almost immediately died. Easterly, after striking Mrs. Greer, turned to his horror-stricken wife, before whose eyes he had killed her mother, and raised the axe, struck her. She dodged the blow, and only a slight wound was inflicted. This was followed by another blow, with like results. Before he could deal a third blow his wife made her escape from the room and ran out. Her husband followed her, and overtook her beneath a tree, struck her a terrible blow on top of the head as she was running. The skull was crushed in and the woman fell to the ground and died in a few moments. Easterly dropped the axe, and hastening to the barn got out his horse and buggy, and, going in, drove off. The knowledge of the double murder caused great excitement at Lyons. Officers were notified, and a number of persons started in pursuit of the fleeing murderer. The pursuers failed to find Easterly, but at a later hour discovered his horse and buggy hitched near Hotchkiss's mill, some four or five miles distant, and on the banks of the Canandaigua outlet. At an early hour Monday morning search discovered Easterly's clothing lying on the bank of the outlet, some distance from the mill. A search of the outlet resulted in finding the dead body of the murderer and suicide, he having drowned himself.

More Smoke Than Fire.

The "Independent" movement in Marlboro County, of which so much has been written or said, after all, was reformed by a true and disinterested Democrat, is only a fight in the Democratic ranks.

Our informant says that the leading citizens of Marlboro are sick and tired of being ruled by rings and they are determined to throw off their corrupt influences.

The history of the Democratic party in Marlboro since 1876, our informant says, would not read well in public print—hence this disturbance in its ranks.

To the end that justice may be done, let all the facts come out.—Marion Star.

—The Beaufort Sea Island News is the only paper in the State which has hoisted the banner of Garfield and Arthur for President and Vice-President. From a statement in its columns, the number of Radical clubs in the State is not very large. It says: "The first Garfield and Arthur club in this State was organized last night in Beaufort. In answer to a call a meeting was held in Harrison's Hall and was called to order by T. J. Reynolds. A committee on permanent organization was appointed and reported for permanent officers, who were duly elected: W. J. Whipper Esq., president; T. J. Reynolds, vice-president; A. G. Thomas secretary and Alfred Williams treasurer. A committee on by-laws and constitution was appointed who will report next Friday evening."

JOHN MALONE was killed in Denton County, Texas, by Fred. Ballenger. The killing grew out of a misunderstanding between the young men as to which of them was to escort a Miss Browning from church. The words led to a fist fight, resulting in the whipping of Ballenger. Malone went into the house, where he remained until the singing was over. As he stepped out of the door Ballenger plunged a knife in his breast in the region of the heart, from the effects of which Malone died in ten minutes. Ballenger, mounting his horse rode away and is still at large. Both parties are highly connected.